

Thursday morn [Oct. 22, 1835.]

Dear Aunt Mary

Oh such an afternoon as we passed yesterday! the morning was bad enough, but the hour between 5 & 6 was the most distressing & exciting & I ever passed in my life! Then was the time that we heard that Garrison was in the hands of the mob with his clothes all torn off & a rope round his neck. I ~~staid~~ <sup>staid</sup> at home and kept school, with not the least kind of feeling in my hands & feet. Not one of the girls having the slightest suspicion of what was going on, I was very much on my guard & I trust there was no apparent difference in my manner. I called at Maria's at noon, & found Maria very calm & composed but very resolved. Henry was wonderfully supported & did manfully, except that he was considerably frightened for his wife's personal safety. He insisted upon going to the meeting. Warren came home to tea with the news that Garrison was safe in jail, rescued as it was reported by an enormous truckman of the name of Aaron Cooley, who took him up in his arms & lifted him as high as he could & trampled through the crowd with all fury. Sarah Ann has just called with her story to tell. I should think by her that Mr. Bailey was the one that saved Garrison, at any rate he stood by him all the time & helped dress him when they got him into the city hall, broke a man's arm with his umbrella in his defence & was one of the men who brought round the carriage.

Caroline will give you a full account of the meeting.



Thursday noon [Oct. 22, 1835.]

Dear Aunt Mary

On such an afternoon as we passed yesterday!

The morning was bad enough, but the hour between 5 & 6 was the most distressing & exciting & I ever passed in my life! Then was the time that we heard that Garrison was in the hands of the mob with his clothes all torn off & a rope round his neck. I started home and kept school, with not the least kind of feeling in my hands & feet. Not one of the girls having the slightest suspicion of what was going on, I was very much on my guard & I trust there was no apparent difference in my manner. I called at Maria's at noon, & found Maria very calm & composed but very resolved. Henry was wonderfully supported & did manfully, except that he was considerably frightened for his wife's personal safety. He insisted upon going to the meeting. Warren came home to tea with the news that Garrison was safe in jail, rescued as it was reported by an enormous throng of the name of Aaron Dooley, who took him up in his arms & lifted him as high as he could & trampled through the crowd with all fury. Sarah Ann has just called with her story to tell. I should think by her that Mr. Bailey was the one that saved Garrison, at any rate he stood by him all the time & helped dress him when they got him into the city jail, broke a man's arm with his umbrellas in his defence & was one of the men who brought round the carriage. Caroline will give you a full account of the meeting.

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I never saw Anne so overwhelmed in my life, the whole society had borne it admirably, the most quiet & perfect composure of demeanor was maintained by them all. Mary Parker's voice was as clear & as firm as ever when she made the opening prayer & what was done was done "decently & in order". As soon as tea was over Warren went off to see what was going on, things seem'd to be quieting down in town so he came back to Maria's, thinking if there was anything going on it would be there. Henry went down to ~~Chauncey~~ <sup>Chauncey</sup> Place to comfort them & Maria & Warren were left alone. Henry had hardly gone when there was a ring & two gentlemen wished to see Mr Chapman. Maria invited them both in to wait for Mr. C. & they introduced themselves as Daniel Parkman & Edward Prescott. They came thinking that Thompson was there to advise his instant removal. I speak says Prescott as a man just from a mob. And I listen says Maria as a woman just from a mob. They had a long talk & took their departure with many protestations of friendship. There had been a cry of "to West Street" a good many times among the mob, they had hardly gone when 4 men came who proved to be Homer of the commercial, Harry Williams, a M<sup>r</sup> Davenport & one other man. Maria says she ~~had then~~ <sup>Lord</sup> delivered <sup>them</sup> into her hand. They staid till 1/2 past 11. She giving it to them all the time. Warren was in such a state of exaltation when he got home that we concluded he must have had a lovely mob. Maria called this morning & said that



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